To

Miss Adelaide Dixon

OUR AIN BURN SIDE

BALLAD

WRITTEN BY

GEO. GILFILLAN

MUSIC BY

JAMS C. BARNETT

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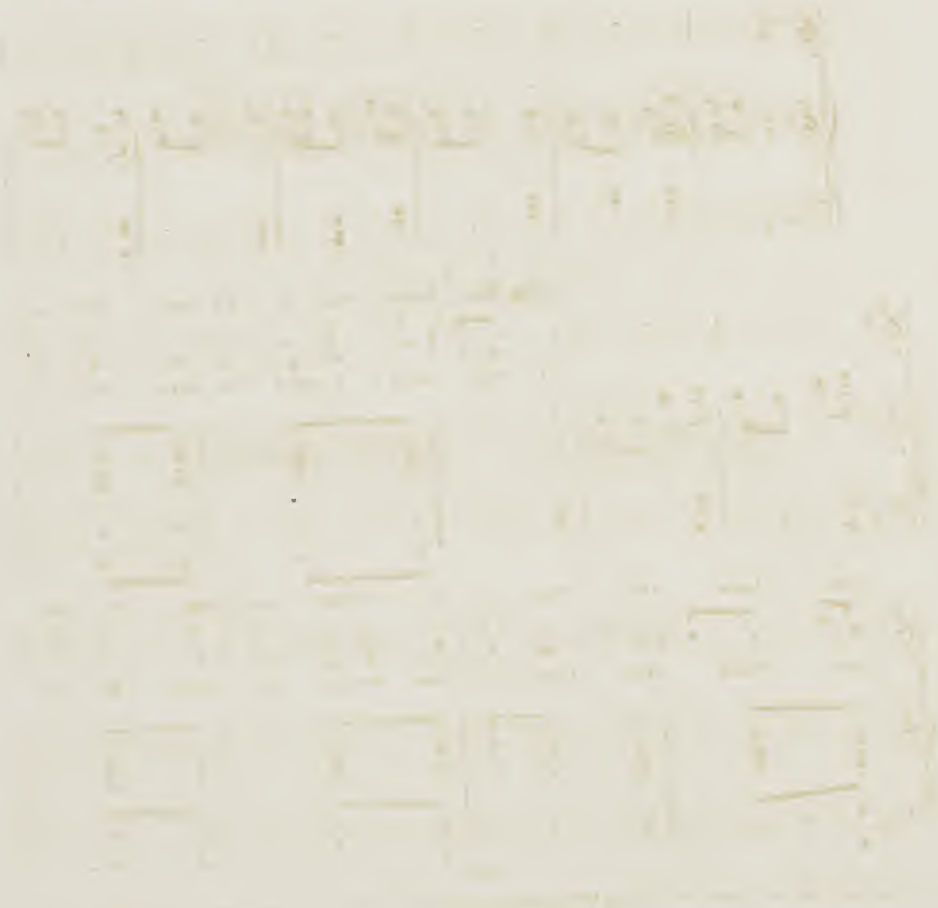
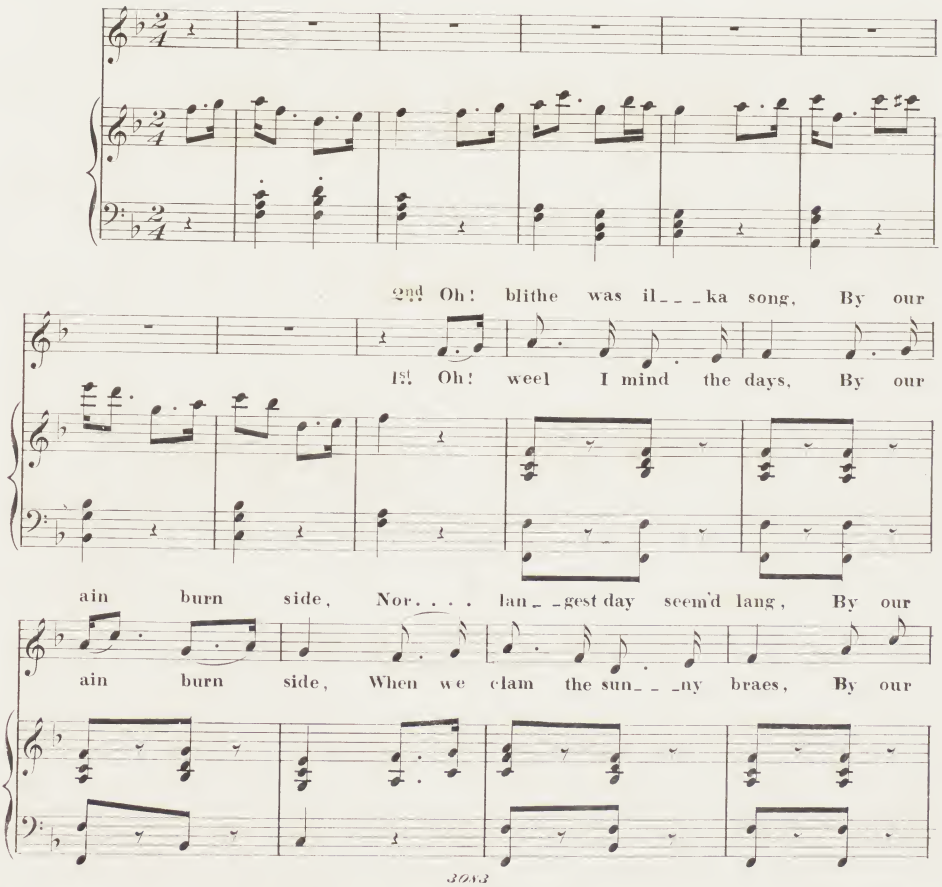


OUR AIN BURN SIDE.

JAMES. G. BARNETT.

2nd Oh! blithe was il_ _ _ka song, By our
1st Oh! weel I mind the days, By our
ain burn side, Nor. . . . lan_ _gest day seem'd lang, By our
ain burn side, When we clam the sun_ _ _ny braes, By our

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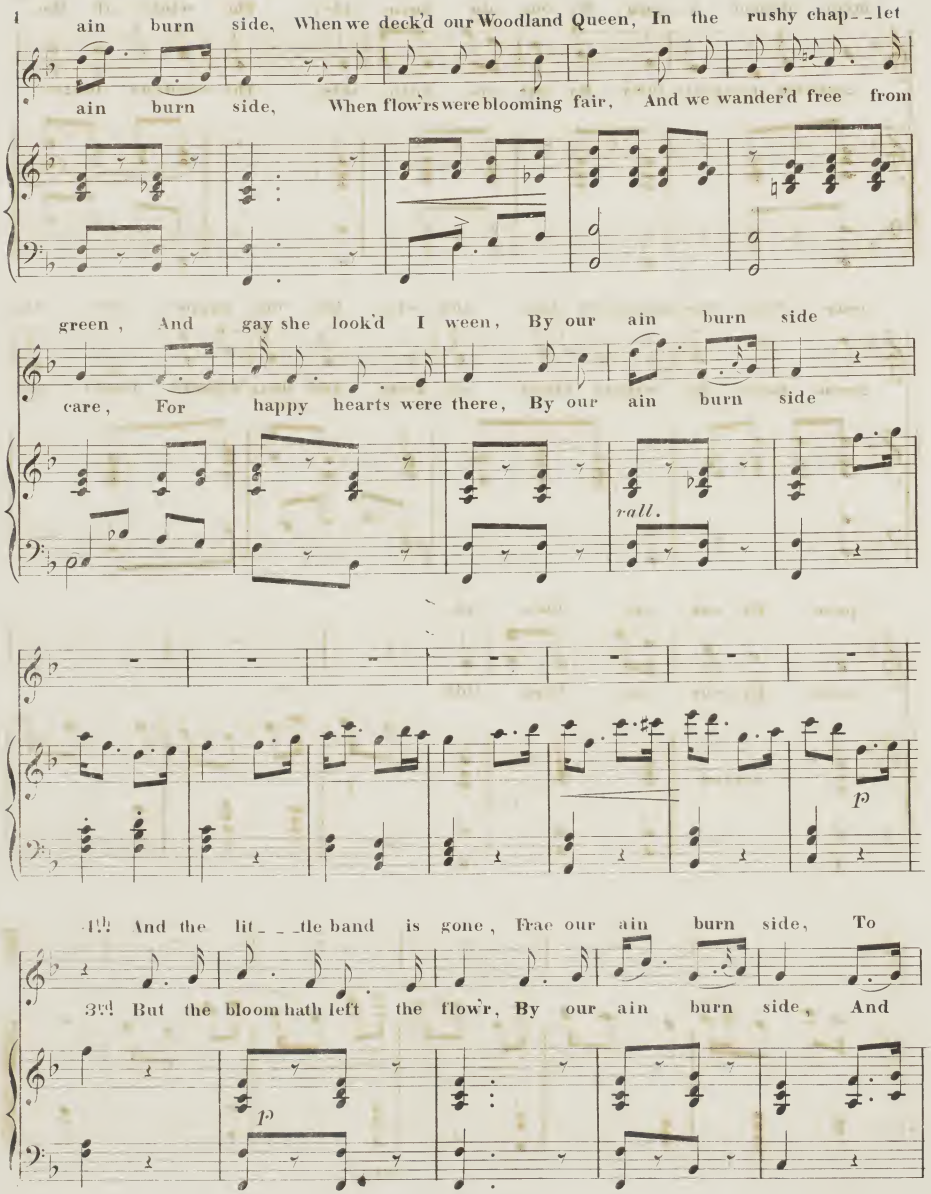
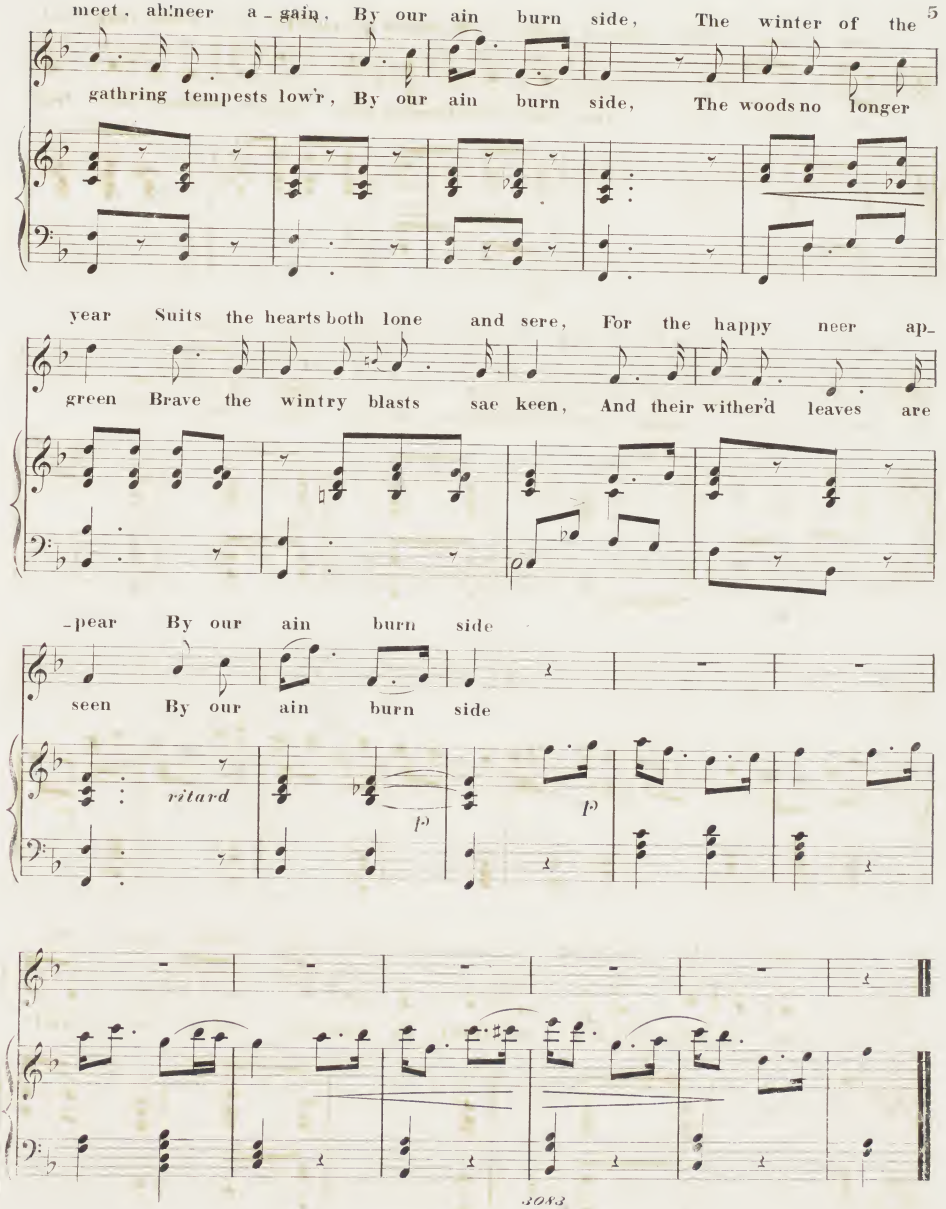

ain burn side, When we deck'd our Woodland Queen, In the rushy chap-let
ain burn side, When flow'rs were blooming fair, And we wander'd free from
green, And gay she look'd I ween, By our ain burn side
care, For happy hearts were there, By our ain burn side
rall.
p
4th And the lit-tle band is gone, Frae our ain burn side, To
3rd But the bloom hath left the flow'r, By our ain burn side, And
p


meet, ah! neer a-gain, By our ain burn side, The winter of the
gathring tempests low'r, By our ain burn side, The woods no longer
year Suits the hearts both lone and sere, For the happy neer ap-
green Brave the wintry blasts sae keen, And their witherd leaves are
-pear By our ain burn side
seen By our ain burn side
ritard
p
p